

"I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY."



10

"Through trouble and overwork I grew fearful, nervous, weak, dizzy, faint and exhausted from nervous prostration, until I became entirely helpless. Thanks to Dr. Greene's Nervura, I am now so well and strong that every one who sees me is very much surprised. I would like to tell the whole world of women what Dr. Greene's Nervura has done for me, and to recommend all women

"I am a nurse, and when nursing my sister I gave her Dr. Greene's Nervura. She says she has never felt better than since using it. I gave it also to a lady suffering from great nervous prostration, who could not get help from three physicians. She is now well, strong and fleshy, and says she should have been in her grave if it had not been for Dr. Greene's Nervura. I bear this wonderful medicine named and blessed over; where, and I am glad to add my testimony to its great value, and truly call it a savior of weak women.

"MRS. ELIZABETH D. RERRY

**EDITORIAL NOTE.**—Dr. Greene's Nervura is the greatest nerve, brain and blood remedy, which should be used by all at this season, as it is the best specific for all nervous diseases, and the best of all the medicines and greatest restorer of strength to nervous and debilitated bodies. Purely vegetable and harmless. Dose, 10 drops, 3 or 4 times a day.

Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 35 West 14th st., New York, can be consulted free, personally or by letter. Call or write him about your case, or send for symptom blank to fill out, and an answer will be returned fully explaining your disease, with full directions for cure.

**158** "Oh, wad'some power the giffle gie us  
To see oursel's as thibers see us!"  
The World is such a power-to-day—  
Man's inmost thoughts it can portray.

**159** Labor and Capital are happily united  
through WORLD "Wanta" employers  
ads published last 6 months (188, 130,  
191, 419; last 6 months 1888, 130, 17)

**160** "A business with an income at its basis  
An advertisement in THE WORLD  
reveals.

**161** "Ourselves are to ourselves the cause

161  
 Will  
 "Woman be independent if we will."  
 By advertising steadily, day by day,  
 Within THE WORLD large profits is a  
 pay.

162 The latest news from Washington,  
 All speeches, bills, debates,  
 THE WORLD produces every day,  
 With hints from other States.

163 "The man who by his labor gets  
 His bread in independent state"  
 Never his Wants "Wanted" ad. regrets  
 For from it he his wealth can date.

164 Quality and quantity combined, 782, 7

**165** You may "be sure you're right" when you place your advertisement in **THE WORLD**.

**166** "They're after me - they're after me!" The **NEW YORK WORLD** are easy with glad. No other paper sells so well. Because the rest it does excel.

**167** Have you a gem for sale? Or would you like to buy one? The **WORLD** ads will avail if you desire to try one.

**168** **THE WORLD** is a bright lexicon, with such word as fail.

**169** Information of exclusive class  
You'll And THE World ahead of all  
rivals:  
From National events that come to pass  
To Brooklyn and New York "Ho  
arrivals."

**170** "Truth is the highest thing that man  
may keep." WORLD "Wants" are the  
best things that man make use of.

**171** Overcoming in possibilities: 77.9  
WOLDS circled in 1884 data  
318,636 in 1890.

**172** Fortune favors those who use WORK  
"Wants."

**173** "Waste not; want not." You wa

**173** nothing and you want nothing if you **WORLD** "Wants."

**174** Under the big bright dome is a **remedy** for you in **WORLD** "Wants."

**175** All information about ships, **The days and times they leave their ships** You'll find, with **sea and river tips**, In the columns of the **WORLD**.

**176** That lady who of help has need **Can soon obtain the best indeed** If she **insert with greatest speed** **"I Want"** ad. in the **WORLD**.

**177** Greeting: "Opportunities" await **your turn in THE WORLD**. Published **every day** in **THE WORLD**. Published **every day** in **THE WORLD**.

178 "Out of evil fields comes new corn."  
WORLD "Wants" are ever fertile.

179 The foundation of many a man's fortune  
was laid by a WORLD "Want."

180 The stories strange of New York life,  
Whose scenes with poverty are rife,  
Are every now and then unfringed  
To readers of the New York WORLD.

**POOR ENGLISH SOLDIERS.**

He had soldiered for some three  
four months on threepence a week

although the minimum of pay allowed Government was sevenpence, says *Nineteenth Century*. For a while he struggled to hold his footing. He would groom his horse magnificently and shamefully do all his own allotted duty; that he would volunteer for a penny or twopence to work for any man in the barracks. Finally he invented a new method of saving his beer money.

He constituted himself slave of the library reading-room and fetched beer for

any one who would allow him a first class privilege: that he found universal acceptance; yet the pay was too little and arduous. After article of his kit disappeared he was ready money. For a while he managed to avoid all general parades, but at a house Sunday he was ordered to turn out in church parade.

A more abhorred figure was never seen in plume, chin chain, gloves, spurs, all military and nothing left but the foundation of a soldier. The sergeant-major stood in

"F., what are you here for?"  
 "Church parade, Sergeant-Major!"  
 "Where is your plume?"  
 "Lo-d, Sergeant-Major!"  
 "Where is your chin strap?"  
 "Lost, Sergeant-Major!"  
 "Where are your gloves, your spurs,  
 your sword knot, your lines?" cried the  
 indignant Sergeant-Major, growing  
 warmer as he proceeded.  
 "Lost, Sergeant-Major!"  
 "Poor Jacob! He was crimed—f.,"

charged before the Colonel—with dirtiness and disorderliness on parade. But it was not Jacob F. who was blame, but the short pay, which at that time had made life simply impossible. May had the original debt was his own fault, but in any case short pay, short rations and hard work had driven him from pillar to post till the end was insured—cells and cropped hair.

I met only the other day a young soldier who had received no more than a penny a day for fifteen months. I had

Monotonous poverty is a sad comrade and though I sometimes smile as the member being called aside by the sergeant's wife to receive a penny at tip after a hard day's fatigue, I have never forgotten the kindness. Pennies are scarce in barracks.

